Our Subs Are Hitting the Japs Where It Hurts!







WITH their score in Jap ships sunk or damaged soaring to the 500 mark, American submarines are bleeding the arteries of Japan at a pace that threatens desperate straits for the long overseas communications of her lately seized empire. Vital but unglamorous is this steady whittling down of enemy tonnage, particularly in transport vessels, by our growing undersea fleet.

These pictures take you aboard one of the ships of that fleet, show you the young Americans serving cheerfully within the sleek steel hulls the sun may not touch for weeks at a time. Haunting the very coastal waters of Japan means submersion all day, surfacing only at night. It takes iron nerve, discipline, relieved only by such comforts as can be packed within the tightly allotted space of a sub's hull. What it takes the Yank sub crews have shown they have plenty of!

Riding a calm, leaden sea—a bow on view of an American submarine, sleek-lined as a torpedo itself. Down the ways have come many new subs to join the fleet since Pearl Harbor.

He must be a good plane spotter, the sub sailor. Here he puts the glasses on a plane he must be able to identify at once.



You are near the stern in this view along the sub's flat deck broken by the conning tower. Nothing to hang onto here in a tumbling sea except that tenuous midrail.



At the periscope lens—the sub's deadly eye. From that station the sub's skipper gives the order that sends the torpedo on its way.



The sub loads a torpedo. It has meant sudden death to many a Jap ship, this 20-foot weapon that can blow a 10,000-ton merchantman out of the sea!



Pinup girls?
The submarine sailor does as well as any fighting man by his borrowed beauties. Note the array above this bunk.



The crew eats standing up. But at these buffet meals they get the best food there is and plenty of it.

U. S. Navy Photos.

